

## FRAGMENTS OF DOCTORS

The doctor who was very ugly and asked me to take off my clothes. saying he was studying anatomy. Doctor death who had 4 wives die with no visible means of. The doctor who just said take an asprin when something hurt so much I couldn't sleep. The doctor I imagined I'd marry with his dark eyes and nice family who took me to caves upstate and all the way to New Jersey where I was too shy to ask him to stop so I could pee, too cold to talk when I took the train to Buffalo. The doctor who said most times are safe times as he tried to get inside my crotch. Doctor who died young the doctor who told dirty stories who started something and stopped it like the beginning of this prose poem.

## IT NEVER ENDS IN REAL LIFE THE WAY IT ENDS IN THE MOVIES

so that they ride off  
in a sunset where even  
the cactus looks soft  
and filmy Instead  
she's making sandwiches

from spoiled jam  
remembering how on the  
last visit he broke  
the Steuben glass  
bud vase while putting

down capitalism His  
fingers spot the  
wall from last Friday  
just hours after the  
wall's been painted

It's what she's think  
ing in their last  
eleven minutes together  
tho she smiles And  
what to do with

the wood blisters  
crawling up the  
cherry boards after  
he said he'd open  
the damper after

the fire was  
started and birds  
of flame leaped  
out hot for the  
moon flapping a

gainst the ceiling  
and crashing down  
to make a layer of  
grey ash you can  
track the cat's

footprints in She  
is smiling and saying  
come back soon as  
she totals up the  
damages She thinks

she hears the blisters  
popping when he  
kisses her she half  
expects to lose  
some teeth